

"Child of My love, 'lean hard,'
And let me feel the pressure of Thy care.
I know thy burden, child; I shaped it;
Poised it in Mine own hand—made no proportion
In the weight, to thine unaided strength;
For even as I laid it on, I said,
'I shall be near, and while she leans on Me,
This burden shall be Mine, no hers.'
So shall I keep My child within the circling arms
Of mine own love."

MY AUNT'S BOARDERS.

My aunt came down stairs one morning greatly excited. "Louise, step here a moment," she said.

I followed her into a small reception-room with some anxiety, for I knew by the pallor of her face, by the capstrings untied, the absence of care in her toilet, that something unusual had recently happened.

"Louise, what am I to think?" she asked, as I seated myself beside her. "Miss Berry came to me last Thursday morning; let me see"—she referred to her tablets—"yes, it was Thursday, and told me that she missed her gold necklace with the jet and gold cross. I said nothing to you about it though it worried me very much. This morning she cannot find her diamond ring, though she is sure she put it in her jewel-box last night; and she says a costly lace handkerchief is also missing. What are we to think? Of course the servants could not get access to her room in the night. How could I suspect either Barbara or Hannah? I could as soon accuse you."

A chain and cross, a diamond ring, and a valuable lace handkerchief—the idea of such a loss nearly took my breath away. Miss Berry was one of my aunt's summer boarders. She was a Southern woman of good family, and had spent two summers with us. Her health being so delicate that she did not like to roam by herself, she had hinted that another inmate, in whom we had confidence, would be agreeable to her. So when, in early June, a letter came to us, purporting to be from Dr. Russell, an old friend of my aunt, asking if we would accommodate his niece, aunt very glad of the opportunity, and had our large, best room arranged for the occupancy of ewo.

Miss Berry was a quiet little woman of some 26 or 27 years. She had been very pretty, but ill-health and some disappointment in early life had given her a faded and sad expression. She was quite wealthy in her own right, and, though not following the fashion to its full extent, she always looked very stylish and ladylike.

Miss Betty Willis, the other boarder—niece of Dr. Russell, of whom she talked a great deal—was the exact opposite of Miss Berry. She was handsome, tall, dashing and very brilliant. I had not been impressed in her favor, but Aunt Joe and Miss Berry both admired her. She brought with her a very elegant Saratoga trunk, filled with an abundance of beautiful dresses.

I wondered more than once why this handsome young girl wished to board in so retired a country place. To be sure, it was one of the most beautiful locations in the State: There were mountain views, lake views, and lovely stretches of variegated landscape. Aunt Joe was of a social, happy nature, and always had more or less young company. Still, I always thought it singular that Miss Betty did not join some party among her numerous friends, and spend her summer at a fashionable watering place. We two, aunt and I, talked the matter over, but came to no definite conclusion. It was not to be disputed that Miss Berry had lost her valuables, and she was a person to whom any loss was a serious one; yet she promised my aunt to say nothing about it for a time.

What were we to do? Our servants had been with us for years, one from her childhood, and we could not suspect either of them. There was no one else in the house save Miss Berry and Miss Betty, both of whom had become, seemingly, very much in love with each other, for they were seldom apart. Miss Berry always left the key with my aunt when the two rambled by themselves, but to-day she carried it with her, and I could see that my aunt felt very much hurt.

As soon as we had the opportunity we searched every part of the house where there was any possibility of finding the missing articles, but without any success. Miss Berry, who was always dignified, seemed colder than ever to my aunt and myself, and the situation grew very uncomfortable for all.

In proportion as Miss Berry grew distant, however, Miss Betty became more affectionate, especially toward me. One day when we were sitting alone in the parlor, I communicated the news of the loss of the jewelry and the handkerchief to her. For a moment the color retreated from her face. She glanced at me, a look of alarm in her large, dark eyes.

"I wouldn't say anything, but, do you know, I have missed several articles, too," she said. "How could a thief possibly get into our rooms without waking us up?"

The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VI.

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"You have lost something?" I exclaimed. "Was it anything valuable?" "Not particularly so," she made reply; "an old-fashioned locket that had my mother's hair in it, and a handkerchief of fine lace. Oh, I don't mind the things much—still it's not very pleasant."

"I should say not," I answered hoily. "You must think you are in a nest of thieves. We never missed a pin before, and I should as soon think of stealing myself as of accusing our servants, the most honest creatures in the world."

"You can't always tell," was her response, with a peculiar smile. "But pray don't worry about it; perhaps the things will all come back to light. Maybe there's a jackdaw about, you know they are great thieves. I dare say we shall find all the missing articles. I am sorry for Miss Berry, though, as she told me her ring was an heirloom, and very valuable."

So we continued under a cloud for several days. It was on a Thursday that we had just left the dinner table, Miss Betty passing out of the room with me. We two had been sitting longer than the rest, she wittily giving her experience of the boarding-houses she had stayed at.

Aunt had been gone some time, but as we left the threshold we both met her, pale as a ghost, and a strangely scared look on her face. Miss Betty paused and caught me by the arm. I said:

"Why, aunt, what is the matter?" She only shook her head and turned into a room at her right.

"The good woman has seen a ghost," said Miss Betty, with a strange laugh; but I noticed that she ran very hastily up the stairs—in fact, I might say rushed—and was soon out of sight. When she had gone, my aunt looked out and beckoned to me.

"My silver closet has been opened," she said, under her breath, "with a false key, for I found the lock unjured."

"And has anything been taken?" "I should think so! There were nearly \$1,000 in gold and bank bills—just as your uncle left it to me."

"That can't be gone!" I said, my heart in my throat.

"Every cent of it, and the few ornaments I possessed—gold rings, John's gold-headed cane, and—"

"Oh, Aunt!"

I lost my strength, and pale and trembling sank into a seat. We were surrounded by mystery. No one had left the house for weeks together. We had kept up a vigilant watch. We knew not who to suspect. This money was the little all, besides the house and property, that my aunt had, and in her old age she could ill afford to lose it. What should we do? I thought and thought until my brain fairly ached.

Suddenly I remembered the way in which Miss Betty rushed up the stairs; and, though I had then no suspicion of her, yet the fact recurring to me, and troubled me. That afternoon Miss Betty walked out by herself.

"I went to the post-office," she said, coming in just before supper.

"Did you get a letter?" asked Miss Betty.

"Yes, indeed,"—and she held up a yellowish missive—"and I am sorry to say it contains bad news," she added.

I sat just outside the hall where I could hear all that was said.

"Bad news? Dear me!" ejaculated Miss Betty in her quiet way; "I hope I shall get no bad news to-day."

"Poor Uncle Russell is in great affliction, and sends for me. Mrs. Russell is very ill; I don't believe she can live if she has one of her spells; they are awful."

She did not see me as she came into the hall, but I saw her, and her face was absolutely deformed with the smile and strange look of triumph which changed her countenance. It almost said "I have deceived the whole of you." From that moment I was afraid of the woman.

"I am so sorry to be obliged to leave tomorrow," she said. "I don't think the house is safe; as soon as I am over my nervous headache I shall also get ready to go."

Said I to my aunt as soon as we were together:

"I don't believe that girl belongs to Dr. Russell's family;" and then I told

her of my suspicions, adding, "Now I have formed a plan which I think will at least set our minds at rest about her. Give me five dollars and I will bring you home the news."

She gave me the money, and I threw on my hat. Miss Berry and Miss Betty were sitting on the veranda.

"Going out in the moonlight!" asked Miss Betty, and there was a curious light in her eyes—she seemed trying to read my face. Suddenly she sprang up. "I've half a mind to go with you," she said.

"Are you afraid of the measles?" I asked, growing desperate; "because I am going where they have them."

"Yes, I am," she said, hesitating, and sat down. "Pray, don't come near me on your return," she added, laughing; but yet there was constraint in her voice.

The telegraph operator was a friend of ours, and one of his children had been very sick with the measles. I was glad in my heart that I had that excuse.

It was seven o'clock when I reached the office. I knew Dr. Russell's address and immediately telegraphed.

"Your niece, Miss Betty Willis, tells us that Mrs. Russell is dangerously ill. Is that a fact?"

I waited at the office for an answer. It came within thirty minutes.

"No. I'll send a detective down early in the morning. Detain the woman."

I went home with the message. Miss Betty had gone to her room; Miss Berry was lamenting to my aunt that she was to be left alone. I felt strangely—trembled from head to foot—but was cautious enough to hold my tongue, not even telling my aunt more than that part of the message.

I think I did not sleep at all that night. I felt a fear that Miss Betty might even now slip through our fingers. I was sure she expected danger. Her trunk was packed the first thing in the morning. She wanted it sent to the station, but it was an hour before we could find a man to take it. I stood at the window, almost crying, as it was brought down to the lower hall. The next moment, I saw a strange man, who I felt, must be a detective, enter the house.

I can hardly tell what happened next. Miss Berry was in hysterics, and all the stolen goods were paraded on the parlor floor. Presently the house was cleared; Miss Betty had gone, and Miss Berry soon came to her senses.

Since then nothing can prevail upon my aunt to take summer boarders. Even Miss Berry has applied in vain.

Nineteen Years in a Cavern.

A discovery has recently been made in the environs of Fort Anthon, Eure, of a young woman whom her parents have kept confined in a cavern for nineteen years. They fed her on the refuse of vegetables and stale bread. The unfortunate creature had nearly lost all resemblance to the human being. The nails of the hands and toes had grown to an extraordinary length, and, curving round, had penetrated into the flesh. The state of the cave was indescribable from filth. She had completely lost the faculty of speech, and only uttered groans and cries most horrible to hear. Great precautions had to be taken in bringing her from the den into the light. An investigation has been commenced.

A Kansas man purchased a revolver for his wife, and insisted on a target practice, so that she could defend her house in case of his absence. After the bullet was dug out of his leg, and the cow buried, he said she'd better shoot with an ax.

"My dear," inquired a young wife of her husband, as she raised up her little mouth to be kissed on his return home from business, "have you seen the magnificent set of walnut furniture which the Jenkinses have just bought?" "Hem! no, my love, but I have seen the bill which quite satisfies me."

The effect of character is always to common consideration. We sport, and toy, and laugh with men or women who have none, but we never confide in them.

Monkey Stories.

On board her Majesty's ship Euryalus there was a large black monkey with a long tail, for whom the master had a particular aversion; he was convinced that it would some day get at and injure the chronometer of which he was in charge, and he always kept his room fast locked. One day, however, the monkey crept in, carried off the chronometer, and rushed up the rigging with it in his hand, the poor master following with tears in his eyes, while all the sailors in the ship were set to try and catch the thief. Higher and higher they climbed, but still the monkey kept above them, and when they were within an inch of him he dropped from one part of the rigging to another, with only a glancing hold of the ropes, where nothing but a forearmed beast with a prehensile tail could follow. At last one active fellow climbed closer and closer, there was no outlet right or left, above or below, his hand was almost seizing the creature's leg, when suddenly the beast, seeing he was brought to bay, waved the chronometer viciously over his head, raised his arm as high as possible, and then flung it as far as he could into the sea.

A monkey on board another Queen's ship fell over-board in very bad weather; the sea was so high that the captain refused to allow a boat to be lowered; but the feeling of the sailors for their pet was so great that at last he gave way. They rowed round and round in vain, and were returning sadly up the ship's side, when they saw the monkey, who had climbed up by the chain of the rudder, mocking and grinning at them for useless pains as he sat on the figure-head.

Another monkey, Jocko, on board the —, much petted by the sailors, was excessively jealous of a white kitten, which divided their affections with himself. One day the man on the bridge saw him creeping very stealthily round to where the kitten lay asleep in the netting; suddenly he stretched out his hand and clucked her overboard before any one could interfere. "Jocko," said the narrator, angrily, "was an abominable beast. I could not bear him, he used to get drunk and play underhand tricks; still he was not altogether bad. A spaniel on board had had puppies, with which Jocko was extremely anxious to play; the mother, however, would have nothing to say to him, and would not allow him to enter her den. One day, however, she had left her children alone for a moment, and coming back found Jocko sitting nursing all the puppies together in his arms, great, fat, heavy, lumbering lumps, which he could hardly lift. After this proof of good intention, the dog-mother used to take her walks about the ship, contentedly leaving her children in his charge, Jocko seeming to consider himself regularly installed as nurse."—Good Words.

The Legends of Plants.

The rose of England became especially famous during the wars of the Roses, after which the red and white were united; and the rose of both colors is called the York and Lancaster; but when these flowers first became badges of the houses we cannot discover.

The thistle is honored as the emblem of Scotland, from the circumstance that once upon a time a party of Danes having approached the Scottish camp unperceived, by night, were on the point of attacking it, when one of the soldiers trod on a thistle, which caused him to cry out, and so aroused the enemy.

The shamrock of Ireland has held by St. Patrick to teach the doctrine of the Trinity, and chosen in remembrance of him; it is always worn by the Irish on St. Patrick's day.

The legk in Wales, as a national device, has not been satisfactorily explained, otherwise than as the result of its having the old Cymric colors, green and white.

In France, the fleur-de-lis is so called as a corruption of fleur-de-Louis, and has no connection with the lily, but was an iris, chosen as an emblem by Louis VII, when he went to the Crusades, and afterwards named after him.

The olive is deemed an emblem of peace, probably because, on account of its durability of growth, it was planted both in Italy and Greece to mark the limits of landed possessions.

Learn the Value of Money.

A silver dollar represents a day's work of the laborer. If it is given to a boy, he has no idea of what it has cost, or of what it is worth. He would be as likely to give a dollar as a dime for a top or any other toy. But if the boy has learned to earn his dimes and dollars by the sweat of his face, he knows the difference. Hard work is to him a measure of value that can never be rubbed out of his mind. Let him learn by experience that a hundred dollars represents a hundred weary days' labor, and it seems a great sum of money. A thousand dollars is a fortune, and ten thousand is almost inconceivable, for it is far more than he ever expects to possess. When he has earned a dollar, he thinks twice before he spends it. He wants to invest it so as to get the full value of a day's work for it. It is a great wrong to society and to a boy to bring him up to society and to a boy to bring him up to man's estate without this knowledge. A fortune at twenty-one, without it, is almost inevitably thrown away. With it, and a little capital to start on, he will make his own fortune better than any one can make it for him.—Hunt's Merchant's Magazine.

A Japanese Legend.

The Japanese have a curious legend of a stone-cutter, who became discontented with his lot of life. "Oh, that I were rich!" This being granted by the gods, he next wished to become a king, so that he might have power. In this station he still found a source of discontent; so after many changes he wished to become a rock, which even the flood could not move. This being granted, he for a time enjoyed his newly acquired power, for neither the burning sun, rushing wind nor roaring flood had power to move him. But one day a man with a sharp chisel and heavy hammer came along, and began to cut stones out of the rock, and the rock said, "What is this, that the man has power over me, and can cut stones out of my bosom? I am weaker than he. I should like to be that man!" And there came an angel out of heaven who said: "Be this as you have said," and the rock became a stone-cutter, and he cut stones with hard labor for small wages and was contented.

Better Thoughts.

He is dead in whom shame is dead. Error is ever talkative.—Goldsmith. Where love does not dwell, is a void. He who has lost confidence can lose nothing more.

Be charitable and indulgent to every one but yourself.

A malicious enemy is not so bad as a clumsy friend.

They are never alone who are accompanied by noble thoughts.

How much finery is stripped off by a sudden wind of temptation.

We can hardly learn humility and tenderness enough except by suffering.—George Eliot.

After all, our worst misfortunes never happen, and most miseries lie in anticipation.—Bacon.

A hesitating, tardy or grum yielding to the wishes of another, always grates upon a loving heart.

Every spirit builds itself a house and beyond its house a world, and beyond its world a heaven.

He who reigns within himself, and rules his passions, desires and fears, is more than a king.—Milton.

What is defeat? Nothing but education—nothing but the first step to something better.—Wendell Phillips.

A man's first care should be to avoid the reproaches of his own heart; his next to escape the censure of the world.

Let others apologize for us; if we can find an excuse for our conduct we might have found a way to not different.

The habit of being always employed is a safeguard through life, as well as essential to the culture of every virtue.

It was Brooks of the seventeenth century who said, "It is not race nor place, but grace that makes a man truly noble."

Our virtue should be the stuff of which our lives are woven, not bits of gaudy ribbon pinned on for show in fair weather.

Directions for Funerals.

1 Cor. 14: 40.

1. All funeral services should be from the Church.
2. Punctuality should be observed.
3. The corpse should not be removed from the house until the Rector is ready to receive it at the door.
4. Pall bearers must leave their hats in the house.

5. The undertaker must finish his preparations before the corpse enters the Church.

6. When the minister begins to read the sentences at the door, the congregation should arise and remain standing until the corpse is placed before the chancel. The same respect for the dead should be manifested by rising when the coffin is carried out of the Church.

7. The custom of viewing the corpse in the Church should be discontinued, as it is not respectful to the dead.

8. Remarks at funerals will not be made, unless by special request. When death and the word of God speak, man should be silent.

The congregation should give earnest heed to the warnings and lessons of the burial service, for human wisdom can add nothing to these.

The End of Earthly Ambition.

There was once a Vizier, whose haughtiness and oppressive bearing had made him the object of fear and dislike to all the inhabitants of the country. Wherever he went a proud guard of soldiers marched before his car, and obliged all who were in sight to kneel down and do him homage. One day as he passed along in his usual pomp to attend the council, his equipage happened to approach near to a burying ground, where the Vizier espied a peasant working with his spade as if he was seeking for something under the ground. The man allowed the pageant to pass, and did not so much as turn himself round to look at the Vizier or his attendants. This bold and unexpected affront astonished the Vizier; who, curious, however, to learn the reason of the man's conduct, concealed his anger, and thus accosted him: "Friend," said he, "I gather by your silent and unmoved air, that some important search is occupying your attention, and has rendered you insensible to our approach: speak without fear. What is it that thou seekest?" The clown replied, I am seeking among those skulls which thou seest before my feet, for those of thy father and of mine. I expected that from the pomp and greatness which distinguished thy father when he was Vizier of this kingdom, I should easily have discovered his skull from those of base and common mortals; but in this I have been disappointed. I find all are equal here; and when thou and I shall have descended to the regions of the dead, should our descendants desire to know the remains of their sire, they will doubtless find that their search has been equally in vain."

Dom Pedro's Wealthy Country.

All intelligent travellers who have visited Brazil speak in the most glowing terms of the country. Prof. Agassiz regarded it as the most productive and interesting country on the globe, and the one in which it is easiest to obtain a livelihood. Some who have sailed up the Amazon declare that a vessel can be loaded with Brazil nuts at an expense of only a few pence per bushel. These constitute a valuable article of commerce, while the oil extracted from them is very desirable. All the tropical fruits are produced in Brazil almost without cultivation. The soil in many parts of the country will produce twenty successive crops of cotton, tobacco or sugar cane without the application of manure. No country in the world approaches the land of Dom Pedro in the variety of its forest productions. Prof. Agassiz says that he saw 117 different kinds of valuable woods that were cut from a piece of land not half a mile square. They represented almost every variety of color and many of them were capable of receiving a high polish. One tree furnishes wax that is used for candles; another a pitch that is used for food, and still another yields a juice which is used in the place of intoxicating liquor. There is a single variety of palm from which the natives obtain food, drink, clothing, bedding, cordage, fishing-tackle, medicine and the material they manufacture into dwellings, weapons, harpoons and musical instruments. Doubtless the day is not far distant when the valuable woods of Brazil will be used for various useful and ornamental purposes.

Washington Correspondence.

From our own Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 21, '77. Three things the administration is intent upon—1. To conciliate the South, and settle forever the Southern difficulty. 2. To restore specie payment. 3. To reform the Civil Service. With regard to the first, President Hayes (and his Cabinet [are with him]) is fully determined to see a peaceful and kindly feeling existing between the North and South during his administration. He wants and means to spread his hands out over the country, and say, "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." The measures tending to this end will be presented at the extra session of Congress in June next, and although the extremes of both parties will oppose them, the President will undoubtedly find a decided and overwhelming majority with him, in favor of a peaceful settlement with the South.

As to the restoration of specie payment, I cannot better express the ideas of those who favor it and are working for it than by using the words of one of the leading New York papers—"It is known that a very large majority, both in the Senate and House, are in favor of something to bring about a restoration of specie payments. The President is known to favor silver resumption, and the votes even in the last Democratic House show a decided majority for some such measure. The two Houses have been closely canvassed, and it is found that the silver resumptionists are largely in excess of the gold interest."

Should, however, the two Houses fail to agree upon any scheme to resume, the President can afford to wait. The Sherman law passed in January, 1875, gives large powers to the Secretary of the Treasury, and as a last resort, he can resume in 1879 in spite of Congress, provided the law is not interfered with. The opposition to the administration will certainly never be strong enough to overcome the veto of the President, in case so unlikely a thing should occur as an attempted repeal of Sherman's compromise of 1875."

The civil service reform would seem to be already begun. Yesterday, no less than three hundred employees were discharged from one Bureau in the Treasury Department, and "still there's more to follow." The President and his Cabinet are determined to employ no more force than is absolutely necessary to the performance of government business, and those only who are inefficient are to be removed, except in such Bureaus as are overcrowded with employees. In those cases, as far as it is possible, those will be discharged who have other provision for their maintenance, or who belong to families, other members of which have government employment. This, of course, cannot be carried out in all cases, and there will doubtless be a great amount of inevitable suffering in many families whose sole means of support was cut off by the discharge of one of its members from a government clerkship. Twenty lady clerks were discharged from the Revenue office on Saturday, and much dissatisfaction is felt by their friends. Indeed, it is impossible but there must be some seeming injustice done in this reform, for the abuses date too far back to be uprooted, and each party now deals with can turn round and cite worse cases even now tolerated. For instance, one lady who was discharged Saturday, not because she was incompetent but because she had a sister in another department, immediately called attention to the fact that the lady who occupied the desk next to hers has a husband holding office in the War Department, and so on.

We are having regular April showers all this week. They are giving vegetation a good start, and the trees will soon be in full foliage. The hot weather is coming on space, and but a few short weeks will pass before we shall be panting for a cool breath, and longing for the "melancholy days" of autumn. We don't consider them "the saddest of the year," coming as they do like are freshening draft after the searing, parching summer season. President Hayes has recently engaged the old Rigg's mansion, at Soldier's Home, for his summer residence, where he will be, after a manner, the guest of the poor old soldiers, who are proud of their Home, and of having to serve soldier for their chief magistrate.

The Grand Dukes Alexis and Constantine are "with us once again." They made a formal visit in full dress yesterday morning, to the President, who returned the call in the afternoon in company with his son Webb, Secretary of State Everts, and Mr. Rogers, private secretary to the President. A grand diplomatic dinner at the Executive Mansion for to-morrow night in honor of the ducal party, and various other amusements are in process of arrangement, among them a picnic party to Mt. Vernon, and a reception at the Russian Minister's. Who wouldn't be a "Juke?"

M. M. W.

A coquette is a rose from which every lover plucks a leaf—the thorns are reserved for her future husband.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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Rates of advertising made known upon application.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1877.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The next service for the deaf-mutes of Northern New York will be held in Trinity Church, Potsdam, N. Y., Wednesday evening, May 23d, at 7:30 o'clock. Holy Communion will be administered Thursday morning, May 24th, at 8:30 o'clock. Archdeacon Pennell will interpret the services for the deaf-mutes.

Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

The Trustees of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes held a quarterly meeting in St. Ann's Church, New York, on Wednesday evening, April 25th, at 8 o'clock. There were present Messrs. O. L. Stewart, R. Usher, Jr., W. O. Fitzgerald, C. S. Newell, H. J. Haight, G. W. Schutt, L. H. Holmes and A. L. Willis. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain offered prayer. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet interpreting. Mr. Usher was called to the chair. Mr. Willis, the secretary, read the minutes of the preceding meeting, which were approved. Mr. Holmes, the treasurer, reported receiving \$832 for the quarter. Reports were read from the General Manager, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet; Assistant Manager, Rev. Dr. Chamberlain; City Missionary and Collector, Mr. James Lewis, and the Matron of the Home, Miss Jane Middleton, indicating steady progress in the work of the society.

Personal Independence.

Our National Fourth of July holiday is the commemoration of the heroic spirit which characterized our forefathers of the revolutionary period. What would have been the present status of this glorious country with her unmeasured wealth and unconquerable power guaranteed by our republican form of government without that independence of spirit coupled with enduring hardships which composed the leading traits of the struggling patriots of that renowned period, may perhaps be easily conjectured, but can not possibly be accurately portrayed. Reason admits, however, of the conclusion that in the absence of men, eye of women, too, who chose to fight to the last ditch for the liberty and independence of this country we should at this time have been a race of degraded slaves. In that long sanguinary struggle for national independence the American forces were composed almost entirely of men of personal feelings for independence and self-determination.

The lesson of independence handed down to us by our illustrious ancestors can not afford to be squandered. We may not have to do and dare to free our nation from servile bondage, but in the every-day scenes of our own lives and the current history of our country men and women of independent spirit are perhaps no less needed than in the eighteenth century. Nations are composed of individuals. National character is determined by individual proclivities. Unitedly we are a powerful people; individually we must be possessed of the spirit of independence to maintain our national characteristics of freedom. By individual independence we do not mean to convey the idea that we are to support the bearing of self-sufficiency which is often falsely denominated independence.

True independence has no more to do with self-importance and arrogance than with light with darkness or truth with falsehood. We do not claim that any one can be so independent as to be able to depend upon others for nothing, for in nature there is no such gift or inheritance as absolute independence. But there is a degree of independence that is capable of doing so much that he or she who is the ever-to-be-praised possessor of it will never ask of or even desire from others what one's self may obtain. Independence to look to one's self for reliance instead of depending upon others is a virtue which is largely appreciated by sensible self-made men who through personal exertions laid the foundations of their own successful careers. In private life an independent spirit flanked by indomitable perseverance works wonders. Who has not often observed the poor results that rewarded the labors of those who lack the prominent quality of independence? Whoever possesses a character of independence to persevere and do right regardless of others' opinions may with average health and immunities from accidents reasonably feel assured that success will reward his well-directed labors. The lack of personal independence entails poverty and unnecessary failure in the ordinary pursuits of life; its possession usually secures abundance of the necessities and not unfrequently all the enjoyments required to make life comfortable.

The Itinerator.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itinerator*.

At the Illinois Institution the girls play ball.

"Are the mutes fond of music?" was the query of a visitor at the Illinois Institution, recently.

THE Ohio Chronicle publishes some interesting reminiscences of the late Fisher Ames Spofford, from the pen of a former pupil of his.

The pupils of the Ohio Institution have been treated to a magic lantern entertainment, and an interesting address from an eighteen year resident of India.

The Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at St. John's, N. B., took fire on the 28th ult. The flames were extinguished, and the building was only slightly damaged.

PROF. JOE TURNER expects to meet Dr. GALLAUDET in Worcester on the afternoon of the 7th inst., when he will arrive there from Saco, where he is to officiate on the 6th inst.

J. B. ANDREWS, of Paris, Me., is a manufacturer of fine carriages, and all kinds of wheeled vehicles. His work is done in the best style, and he also does repairing with neatness and dispatch.

At the Minnesota Deaf-mute Institution, two or three Saturday evenings of each month are devoted by the pupils to various kinds of amusements in which they are aided by the teachers and officers.

ANN CURRIAN, a deaf woman, of 22 Cherry street, was run over yesterday by a lager beer wagon at Dexter and Worth streets, and had her face and head badly cut by the horses' feet.—*N. Y. Sun*, April 28, 1877.

VACATION begins at the Kansas Institution May 30th, and closes Sept. 26th, four weeks longer than usual, to enable the buildings to be fitted out as per programme rendered possible by legislative appropriations.

On the 15th of April last, Mr. GEORGE VAN DOREN, of Franklin, O., a graduate of the Ohio Institution, was a guest of the Cincinnati Deaf-mute Society. He is a very intelligent, industrious, and works for the Franklin Paper Company.

THE Mirror wants to know whether deaf and mute should have a hyphen between them, and appear deaf-mute. We suspect they should, but certain late writers have got around the little difficulty, and unblushingly call us "deaf-mutes."

MYRON SIMKINS and family, lately of Clarendon, N. Y., have removed to North Bergh, N. Y., to live with JOSEPH S. BOSWORTH, for whom Mr. SIMKINS is working. Mr. BOSWORTH owns a house and eight acres, and also rents of another man forty acres.

THE Mirror has got hold of a speech delivered in the Michigan Legislature several years ago, at a time when the State Charities were in danger. It publishes it, and we should say that several passages would be good reading in Legislative halls other than those of Michigan.

The clerks at the postoffice were puzzled the other day by the following inscription on an envelope: "Inst. D. D., Hartford, Conn." They concluded that the letter was destined for the Theological Institute! The direction was subsequently discovered to mean the "Institute for the Deaf and Dumb."

THE venerable THOMAS BLOWN writes a short letter to the Mirror in which he gives the following bit of good news: "The American Asylum has continued in service, teachers from twenty-five to forty years, with the good salary of from \$1,300 to \$2,000 a year. They don't talk of pensions down there."

AN old gentleman, named JAMES PATTERSON, while walking on the track, last Monday, was struck and instantly killed by the express train at Jaccetown, Pa. He was quite deaf, and it is supposed he did not hear the train, although the whistle sounded and everything possible done to avoid the accident.—*Ec.*

THE Asylum for the Blind, Deaf-mute, and Imbecile is now open for business.—*Cherokee Advance*.—The above Asylum is in the Indian Territory. This is the worst mixed outfit we ever heard of. Better add on Idiots, Convicts and Paupers and place over them as Superintendents.—*Thoroughbred bull-dozers—Colorado Index*.

On the evening of April 7th last, the lady teachers of the Minnesota Institution got up a masquerade which was a success and a source of much enjoyment to the pupils and all others present. For the gratification of many who were not present on that evening the play was repeated with equal success on the following Saturday evening.

A NOTEWORTHY feature in the comparative excess of the deaf and dumb in the counties of Barnstable, Dukes and Plymouth, The very high ratio in Dukes is especially remarkable; it is accounted for by the fact that by intermarriage a single family appears to have propagated this condition to an extraordinary extent, twenty of the twenty-two deaf-mutes in Martha's Vineyard bearing the same surname.—*Boston Journal*.

LAST March Mr. JESSE HOAKLAND, and his wife Mrs. KITTIE LEE, with the former's aged and respectable deaf-mute parents moved from Louisville, Ky., to Newport in the same State, opposite Cincinnati, O., to make their permanent home there. Mr. HOAKLAND is a graduate of the Kentucky Institution, and is a very intelligent compositor. His wife is a graduate of the Indiana Institution, and is a very accomplished lady.

On the last week of school, the pupils in the printing office of the Kansas Institution, will each set a galley full of type, and a proof taken of it which will not be corrected, but will be shown to the Examining Committee who will correct it. The name of the pupil setting it will be put in type at the bottom of the galley. The boys in the Shoe Shop will each make a pair of boots or shoes, with no help whatever from the Foreman, which will also be shown to the committee at the close of school.

JOHN L. GAGE, of Winnetka, Ill., formerly one of our school-mates has sent us a circular of the Fidelity Savings Bank and Safe Depositary, at 143, 145 and 147 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill., of which institution his father, JARED GAGE, is Vice President, and his brother, GEORGE M. GAGE, Assistant Cashier. Deaf-mutes of Chicago and surrounding vicinity who can lay by a small or large part of their earnings for future use would no doubt find the Fidelity a safe institution for the deposit of their funds. All sums are received on deposit, from five cents upwards. Six per cent. is the rate of interest paid. Those wishing to patronize can obtain full particulars on applying at the bank.

From the "Home" column of the local paper of the Illinois Institution we learn that it's time to buy straw hats; the boys like to fly kites, and lose their suppers sometimes in consequence; it don't pay to take a pupil home before vacation, which is very true; four of Prof. Wais's children have had the mumps; the editor has forty apple trees about his place; somebody has shot a wild duck; the supervisor feels delicate about the non-appearance of his name among the locals; and though Prof. Walker can play the violin, he can't teach the mutes music.

MR. and MRS. CYRUS M. MORSE and daughter Ida, of Ambloy Centre, in this county, leave during this week for Bridgeport Centre, Saginaw county, Michigan, to live in the midst of their three sons, who are doing well there. Mr. MORSE was educated at the Pennsylvania Institution, and Mrs. M. at the New York Institution. They have lived for many years in this county, and we have been intimately acquainted with them for a long time, and should be loth to have them go were it not that they will probably be much more comfortably and pleasantly situated in their new home. May prosperity go with them.

RECENTLY the Institution papers were discussing the practice of printing uncorrected compositions of pupils, and the majority seemed to think it shouldn't be done. Doubts are now rising in the minds of some as to whether an editor has any business to correct the compositions before inserting, or a teacher to correct a pupil's letter before it goes home. The danger of misleading the reader of the composition or the letter, and producing a wrong impression of the writer's ability, are the arguments brought forward. The principle is a broad one, and if universally adopted wherever education is given, sundry remarkable declarations and orations would fall a peg or two in popular estimation, and the deaf-mute letter-writer or newspaper correspondent, as far as intellectual advancement went, would remain *in statu quo*.

It seems to us that the question of these corrections bears about the same relation as that of the language of signs in deaf-mute instruction. Some would abolish both altogether, and thus do a deal of harm and no good. Both undoubtedly have their abuses, especially when employed by inexperienced or reckless hands. Both are arts; and when mastered perfectly and wisely used, other ways and means generally take second place.

A Table,
For those who use the Book of Common Prayer.

Sunday, May 6th.

The Psalter for the 6th day of the month.

Morning Prayer.

1st Lesson—Zechariah viii.

2d Lesson—Acts viii, verse 5th.

Evening Prayer.

1st Lesson—Zechariah ix.

2d Lesson—Thessalonians iv.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the 5th Sunday after Easter.

Sunday, May 13th.

The Psalter for the 13th day of the month.

Morning Prayer.

1st Lesson—Joel ii.

2d Lesson—John xvii.

Evening Prayer.

1st Lesson—Zechariah iii.

2d Lesson—2 Thessalonians iii, to verse 17th.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for Sunday after Ascension.

England Association for Oral Instruction for the Deaf and Dumb.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales presided last night at Willis' Rooms at a dinner in aid of the Association for the Oral Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, which has its schools in Fitzroy-square. The institution originated in the benevolent efforts of the late Baroness Mayer de Rothschild to extend to England the system of lip-reading for the deaf and dumb, which has received a wide and successful application on the Continent. Some beautiful hyacinths, azaleas, cyclamens, and other flowers from Mentmore were, by one of the last requests of the late Baroness, placed before his Royal Highness at the table last night. The Prince of Wales was attended by Lord Suffield, Sir William Knollys, and Colonel Ellis, the Marquis of Lansdowne, Lord Granville, Lord Cardwell, Sir George Dasent, Mr. J. R. Dasent, and other gentlemen were also present.

After grace by the Rev. W. Rogers, the Prince of Wales proposed "The health of the Queen," and was received with prolonged and enthusiastic cheering.

Lord Lansdowne said he had been permitted to propose "The health of the Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and the rest of the Royal Family." Last Saturday the Prince and Princess, who had won golden opinions from all, celebrated the fourteenth year of their happy union. (Hear, hear.) His Royal Highness could not take any share in party politics; but he had pursued the path of his illustrious father, and wherever human distress was to be alleviated, had been ready to co-operate with those who had that laudable object before them. (Applause.)

The Prince of Wales said in reply,—"My Lords and Gentlemen:—I am excessively grateful to my noble friend Lord Lansdowne for the excessively kind manner in which he has given my health and that of the Princess this evening; and I have also to return my most cordial thanks for the extremely kind way in which you have received it. My noble friend has alluded to the difficulties which lie in my position of not being able to take any active part in the proceedings of the House to which I have the honor to belong. Such being the case, and although I always take the greatest interest in all that goes on in that House, still, though debarred from taking part in the deliberations which are held there, I have another field open before me, which has been alluded to by the noble marquis, and that is the cause of charity, and to do all that one can do to alleviate distress. (Loud cheers.) I trust, gentlemen, that the bright example in this respect which has been set me by my ancestors may long be continued. So far as lies in my power, and so far as lies in the power of the Princess, we shall be glad to do our utmost to further the charities of this country, to do all we can to alleviate the suffering and promote the welfare of our fellow-creatures. (Applause.) As the Princess's health has been coupled with my own on this occasion, I think it well to remind you that her name is also associated with this institution. Two years ago she was present at a meeting which was held by permission of the Duke of Westminster Grosvenor-house, and was present at it with my two sons (applause), and took the greatest interest in this association. I shall have to address you again on the subject of this institution in proposing to you the toast of this evening, and I will not say more now. But before sitting down, I wish to give a toast, also one of those toasts which are always given at great assemblages of Englishmen, and always one of those which are heartily received, "The Army, Navy, and Reserve Forces." This toast is so often given in the course of the year—and I have my share of it also—that I think it will be unnecessary for me on this occasion to make any remarks with regard to our Army and Navy, but in proposing this health I shall couple it with the name of two gentlemen who will be able to tell you anything you wish to know on the subject. With the Army I wish to couple the name of General Sir William Knollys, and with the Navy that of Lord Hampton, who has been first Lord of the Admiralty. (Hear, hear.)

His Royal Highness concluded by an earnest appeal for pecuniary support to the institution, and called upon its president, Lord Granville, to reply. Lord Granville, in the name of all, thanked the Prince and Princess of Wales for not only giving their names and the grace of their presence, but taking a practical interest in the examination, year after year, of the children's progress. The Prince of Wales had skillfully roused the sympathies of good Tories by speaking of the antiquity of the method adopted in the institution, and those of Whigs and Radicals (he flattered himself there were no Republicans among them) by pointing to the path the association pursued as that of progress. He might carry the origin of the method further back and speak of that Archbishop of York in the seventh century, St. John of Beverley, who taught dumb beggars to speak by the same method Mr. Van Praagh had successfully adopted. Lord Granville then compared the two systems of teaching mutes, and argued against that which depends upon conventional signs for other reasons, and also because signs vary in different schools. In England you stroke your beard, or the place where a beard should be, to express "man." In America you raise your hat to convey the same idea. Mr. Assur Moses, the honorary secretary, read a list of subscriptions, including £100 from the Prince of Wales, £100 from "A Friend, as a mark of respect to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales," and amounting to about £2,000.—*London Times*, March 14, 1877.

The Appropriation for the Rome Institution Thrown out of the Supply Bill.

The Utica Herald of to-day has the following:—"Mr. Harris, from the conference committee, on the supply bill, reported that it had agreed to recommend concurrence in certain amendments made in the Senate, except the item of \$30,000 for Central New York Institute for Deaf-mutes, at Rome. The report was agreed to."

From an experience of four years, I am satisfied that Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup is the best cough remedy used for lung diseases, and for whooping cough and croup there is nothing that I have yet been able to obtain that gives such general satisfaction to those who have used it. W. GRIFFITH, Agent at Glendale, Lewis Co., N. Y.

No one can give so reliable information in regard to the value and sale of a medicine as the dealer. Ask your druggist what he knows about this remedy. Gratuitous samples can almost always be obtained. For sale by dealers generally. 50-4w.

Narrow Escape from Suffocation by Coal Gas.

Last Sunday night Mrs. Ostler retired as usual. She and a Miss Monroe, a young lady who makes her home with the family occupied the same room and the baby was in the crib in the room adjoining. The coal stove was fixed for the night with the back slide open which is designed to deaden the fire. In the morning upon awaking both Mrs. Ostler and the young lady complained of terrible pain in the head, and both dropped off to sleep again. The baby shortly after disturbed Mrs. Ostler so that she aroused Miss Monroe, saying it was time to get up. No sooner, however, did she attempt to bear her weight upon her feet than she fell senseless upon the floor. She, however, recovered enough to get up again and to notice that Mrs. Ostler was lying senseless in bed. As fast as she could in her weak and half stupid condition she hastened to the door opening into the front hall and attempted to call to the occupants of the chambers above. She failed, however, in making them hear, so she went to the side door and called Mrs. Henderson a near neighbor. The opening of the doors and the fresh air which was thus let in brought Mrs. Ostler back to consciousness, but during the day she swooned away several times. Fresh air has, however, since entirely restored them both.

Strange to say the baby who was asleep in the room with the stove suffered no harm whatever. This is accounted for, however, that a window was let down in the room occupied by Mrs. Ostler, the draft through which drew the gas into the bed room but not out of the window and hence it settled around them. And yet the physician called and others who were present express the opinion that had there been no ventilation whatever they must have died together. It was certainly a very narrow escape, and adds another to the many warnings as to the care necessary with coal stoves.—*Fulton Patriot*.

H. Soule & Son have sold the Sandy Creek News to F. E. Munger and V. C. Washburn, of Brookfield, N. Y. The News has been one of our best local exchanges, and the new proprietors will have no easy work to maintain its good reputation. We wish Messrs. Munger & Washburn much success.

dren in the school, and I think all will agree that their progress reflects the greatest credit on the director, Mr. Van Praagh. Looking at the pecuniary side, I find that during the past year the outlay has been great in developing the school as a normal college, and the deficit has been great, amounting, I understand, to several hundreds of pounds. The last census returns show that there were nearly 15,000 deaf and dumb in Great Britain, which is at the rate of about one deaf and dumb out of every 2,000 of the population. The total number of pupils in schools and institutions amounts only to 1,222. There is thus ample room for an extension of the system which has been advocated by the Association for the Oral Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb. (Hear, hear.) His Royal Highness concluded by an earnest appeal for pecuniary support to the institution, and called upon its president, Lord Granville, to reply.

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The Greenfield Case.

A WRIT OF ERROR AND STAY OF EXECUTION GRANTED.

In the Oyer and Terminer at Pulaski, Saturday, the writ of error and stay of execution, which we stated in the early part of the week had been settled, was granted by Judge Marwin. This delays the execution of Greenfield, which was fixed for the 11th of May, indefinitely, the purpose of defendant's counsel being to apply to the General Term, by motion, for a new trial, and in case of failure there to renew the application in the Court of Appeals. It is supposed that this stay will delay the execution till October at least, in case of failure to get a new trial, though no time is mentioned in the order as we understand it.

Judge Huntington also applied, by motion, to the Court for an allowance, to be paid by the county, for printing the case and exceptions in the case of the People vs. Orlando Greenfield. The ground of the application is the poverty of the defendant. The district attorney opposed the application on the ground (1) that he had no notice of such motion; (2) that it should have been made on affidavits and that he should have had an opportunity to investigate the facts; (3) that all the necessary money has been furnished so far by defendant's friends and probably will continue to be, and that the additional expense should not be imposed on the county. The Court ordered the application to be heard before Judge Hardin at the May Oyer and Terminer, in Pulaski.—*Osc. Palladium*.

The Hard Fortune of a Fulton Sailor on the High Seas.

The commander of Her Majesty's troop ship Simoon, which touched at St. Vincent, Cape de Verde, reports that about sixty miles to the southwest of Sierra Leone he picked up a small whale boat and took two men out of it, who were in a fearful state of exhaustion from hunger, thirst and exposure. The men, who were unable to stand on their feet, were carefully nursed, and as soon as they were sufficiently recovered they said they were Samuel Wright, of Manchester, and Walter Whistle, of Fulton, New York, and were part of the crew of the whaling bark Ellen Rodman, of Fairhaven. They had deserted their vessel on the night of Feb. 15, off Bravo Island, Cape de Verde, taking the whale boat in which they were picked up with them, intending to go to the Island of Fogo, Cape de Verde. During the night it blew so strongly that they were driven away from the land out to sea, and they sighted no vessel until they were fallen in with by the Simoon. When they deserted from the Ellen Rodman they had only four pounds of biscuit and four gallons of water, and when picked up they had been ten days without anything to eat or drink. Whistle was taken care of by the United States consul at Sierra Leone.—*London (Eng.) News*.

The Sultan's Proclamation.

The following is the full text of the Sultan's proclamation to the army:—"Russia has declared war. We are forced to take up arms; we have always wished for peace, listening to the advice of the powers in this respect; but Russia wants to destroy our independence, and so if Russia assail us God will protect the right, and justice will grant us victory. Our soldiers will defend with their blood the country gained by their ancestors, and with the help of God maintain the independence of the Ottoman nation which will protect the wives and children of the soldiers. Should it be necessary the Sultan will go to the army and raise the standard of the Khalifat and the Sultan. The Sultan is ready to sacrifice his life for the honor and independence of his country."

Fire in Canajoharie.

At one o'clock Sunday morning a fire broke out in the stables of the Nellis house, Canajoharie, which destroyed half the business portion of the village. Westward the progress of the flames was not stayed until the malt house of M. L. Smith was burned. Then the fire took an easterly course and extended as far as E. B. Taylor's house and barns on the north side of the canal, and Smith's malt house and coal yard, Association Hall, Brown Stafford Block, Nellis House and stables. The residences barns and buildings on this side of the Stafford block and east of Association Hall were saved. No lives were lost. The loss is estimated at \$200,000; the burned district covers eight acres.

A Horrible Death.

An intemperate man named Harley recently met with a terrible death in a liquor saloon in San Francisco. He had just recovered from a second attack of delirium tremens, but started that morning on another drunken spree. He staggered into a saloon nearly insensible, and asked for a drink. This was refused him, and he staggered toward the gas jet to light the stump of a cigar he carried, while the barkeeper turned away to attend to his duties. A moment afterward he heard a low moan and noticed a flash of fire, and turning around he saw Harley falling to the floor, his head enveloped in black thick smoke, while flames issued from his mouth and ears. A horrible smell of burnt flesh filled the air. Not a moment was lost in attending to the sufferer. He was beyond relief, however. His face was perfectly black, partly charred, and partly covered with soot. His eyes were open. His mouth was completely roasted on the inside, but with the exception of his head and hands, no part of his body bore marks of his horrible death.

Henry Cook is at home from Syracuse sick.

Here and There.

—George Mason has repaired his sidewalk on Water St.

—Mrs. M. Briggs and daughter Katie have arrived in town.

—Theodore Barker has been making some improvements around his place.

—The grass is getting quite green, and buds are opening somewhat on the trees.

—John Taylor has been having his door-yard fence painted by Carpenter & Consene.

—G. D. Babcock has removed his pump shop from the east side of Water St. to the rear of his house.

—We regret to learn that A. N. Benedict and Mrs. E. L. Huntington are quite sick.

—The friends of Kittie Lindsley gave her a very enjoyable surprise party last Saturday night.

—Lewis O. Goetsch has been appointed postmaster at Minetto in this county.

—Rev. D. Schely Schaff, of New York, will supply the pulpit in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath.

—We are glad to learn that the new Presiding Elder (Rev. A. L. York), has decided to reside in this village.

—Do not be in too much haste about garden making. Many seeds if you put into the ground now will only decay.

—Miss Frank Morris, who has been visiting friends in New York city, for the past two or three months, returned on Friday.

—To-morrow (Friday) evening, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of New York city, will hold a service for deaf-mutes at St. James' Church, Pulaski.

—Henry Penfold has had his house repainted. Ames & Hallock did the job. They are also repainting H. C. Peck's house.

—Firemen, remember the annual meeting of the Department next Tuesday evening. It is important that every member should be present.

—The sale of the Midland railroad, which was to have taken place at Middletown on Friday, was postponed until the 27th of May, at the same place.

—The Central Railroad Company has stopped the sale of liquors at all eating houses along its line. Nothing but ale, beer and native wines will be sold hereafter.

—A few days ago Fred King went to Bismarck, Dakota, where he expects employment as a telegraph operator. Fred has many friends in this vicinity, who wish him much success in his new home.

—The Agent of an Auburn greenhouse will be in town the second week in May to receive orders. Persons wishing Verbenas for bedding out can leave orders with Mrs. Conklin.

—Rev. W. F. Hemenway, the new pastor of the Methodist Church, in this village, preached on Sunday morning last, and made a very favorable impression.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Rev. A. W. Mann at Pittsburg, Pa.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 23, 1877.
MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—I held my first service in Pittsburg, in the chapel of Trinity Church, on Sixth street, at three o'clock in the afternoon, with a good attendance of those directly interested. There were also many hearing persons present attracted by, perhaps, curiosity and interest both. Before the service began, the Rector, Rev. Dr. Hitchcock addressed the latter briefly, in reference to the present efforts to extend the influence of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes.

After the service I was introduced to Rev. Mr. Brown, well known for his efforts some years ago in caring for the spiritual wants of the deaf-mutes of Pittsburg. He is now prominently connected with the new Pennsylvania Institution at Turtle Creek, twelve miles east of here. I also had the pleasure of becoming acquainted with a number of those bound to me by the ties which spring out of a knowledge and use of the sign language. I expect to hold another service here next Sunday at the usual hour, and leave here on Monday following for Rochester, New York.

During my stay in Pittsburg it has been my pleasure to renew the acquaintance with Thomas J. McClurg, which I formed a year ago. Mr. McClurg has his residence in the Southern part of the city on the land once owned by his father, which is now extremely valuable, by being included within the corporation limits. Years ago it was a farm and quite a distance from the city. But the rapid growth of the city has witnessed a great change, and now our friend enjoys a comfortable income from the sale of real estate. He is thus enabled to live in comfortable ease, and gratify a taste for beautifying his home and grounds. It has been my pleasure to enjoy the hospitalities of said home during my stay in the leading city of Western Pennsylvania.

I expect to meet the Bishop and some of the clergy of the Diocese of Pittsburg at a convocation to be held in Trinity Church on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. I may then have a chance to make some statements in regard to missionary work among deaf-mutes, and enlist their interest and assistance in it.

During a recent visit at Erie, Pa., I saw a class of deaf-mutes, eight in number, taught by Miss Ellis. Articulation, it was claimed, was exclusively taught, but the teacher admitted the necessity of the use of signs in making definitions, and expediting the progress of the pupils.

With many wishes for the prosperity of the JOURNAL,
I am yours, sincerely,
A. W. MANN.

Salem Notes.

Last evening the members of the Salem Society of Deaf-mutes had quite a treat at their rooms which have just been newly carpeted and present quite a cheerful appearance.

Mrs. H. P. Bowden of Marblehead, made her first appearance on the stage as a lecturer with much credit to herself and to the pleasure of her audience, and we presume that the committee will give her another call at some future day, and we should be glad to hear of similar invitations being extended from other places also.

P. W. Packard has received a special call to be present at the baptism of Mr. Soper, the President of the Society at Lowell, next Sunday, the 29th, and will officiate to the mutes on that occasion.

Mr. Chapman, President of our society, also expects to be present on that occasion.

We are pleased to announce to your readers that yet another one has given his heart to God and we expect much of his further usefulness. Certainly God has been with us and blessed us and we feel much encouraged to continue the good work.

If circumstances permit, brother Tillingham of New Bedford, whose fame is wide-spread, is expected to be with us Sunday, May 6th. It is now over a year since he spoke from our platform on the occasion of his first appearance as a lecturer.

Our boys are looking forward to the return from the Washington College of their old friend, John A. Prince, whom they are always glad to see among them.

OCCASIONAL.
Salem, Mass., April 25th, 1876.

The Alaska Base Ball Club.

READY FOR ACTIVE OPERATIONS.

NEW YORK, April 25, 1877.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—We are glad to inform those who take an interest in base ball matters that the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb does not lack in its ratio of good players.

A new club has sprung into existence, and is known as the Alaska B. C. C. The ages of its members range from 14 to 16 years, and they are now ready to meet any club in this vicinity who would like to try them. In order of merit they expect to stand next to the Amity B. C. C., but have no hope of ever defeating the latter club. It will give us much pleasure to give the accounts of the games we gain and also of those we lose.

At a recent meeting the following officers were unanimously elected to superintend the affairs of the club:

Wm. Ennis—Captain.
John O'Brien—Secretary.
C. W. Stowell—Treasurer.
D. Mahoney,
P. Brennan, Committee.
W. L. Howell,

JACKO.

Various Interesting Items from Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

ALBANY, April 30, 1877.
MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—I had the pleasure of meeting the Troy Deaf-mute Club last Saturday evening. I was gratified to know that the Bible-class under Mrs. Gould was doing well, and that Miss Schutt had been recently confirmed in St. Paul's Church. The Rector, Rev. N. Harrison, and Mr. Dauchy, are much interested in our deaf-mute friends of Troy and vicinity.

Yesterday afternoon, in St. Paul's Church, Albany, I baptized Mrs. Ursula Darrow and Mr. Hiram B. Brown. We had a congregation of twenty-five deaf-mutes. Last evening St. Paul's Church was filled with people who seemed deeply interested in the service. Rev. Dr. Reese, the Rector, read the service, which I interpreted.

Bishop Doane confirmed Mrs. Darrow, Mr. Brown and Mr. Lawton.

Yours sincerely,
THOMAS GALLAUDET.

Prof. Job Turner at Concord, N. H.

CONCORD, N. H., April 23, 1877.
MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—While I am writing this letter this beautiful morning, I am enjoying the hospitality of my friend Mr. Archibald Allison, an alumnus of the American Asylum.

I desire to give you some incidents of my journey from Worcester to this fine city. I left my headquarters last Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock, and reached this place at half past eight, with a stop of five minutes at Nashua, where I was surprised and pleased to meet Mr. J. E. Livingstone, an alumnus of the American Asylum, who told me that he had two deaf-mute brothers, both graduates of the same institution. We had a long conversation about various things, on the train from that station to Manchester, where he got off. He showed me a useful nutmeg grater which he has invented and for which he has received a patent. He is going to establish himself at North Salem, N. H., to manufacture the article on a large scale. I hope he will be successful and prosperous.

Yesterday afternoon I conducted a service for deaf-mutes in the vestry of the Free-will Baptist church in this city. I preached from Proverbs 3:18—"Wisdom is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her." I opened my services with the Lord's Prayer, read from the 13th to the 18th of Proverbs 3d, sang a hymn "Joys of Christian life," and after prayer delivered a discourse on the 18th verse. The subject was the value of wisdom, and the temporal and eternal joys of a Christian life, many examples of which were given. Two of my silent listeners came twenty miles in a buggy to hear the word of God preached in the sign language, and one of them told me that the Bible was his daily companion in his lone place.

More than fifty speaking citizens showed their interest in the deaf-mutes by attending the meeting. I engaged a speaking gentleman as an interpreter, who did it to my satisfaction and that of the hearing audience. He told me he had a deaf-mute named Miss Gleson who died in Vermont two years ago. After service, the deaf-mutes and myself were treated by Mr. Allison's sister, Mrs. Lane, to a good dinner, after which we had a very nice drive to the Old Cemetery, where we saw the graves of President and Mrs. Pierce. While standing at their graves I thought of the good deeds President Pierce had done while he was chief magistrate. The sun was setting beautifully in the western horizon, which reminded me of the uncertainty of life.

I have visited also the graves of Presidents John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, James Monroe, and John Q. Adams.

After leaving the old cemetery, we proceeded to the new one which is much larger. We were shown a very large granite monument, about 25 ft. high, which was a few years ago erected to the memory of Moody Kent who bequeathed six hundred thousand dollars to the insane hospital in this city, the directors of which placed the inscription of it over his grave as a token of their appreciation of his generosity. We returned to the city late last night, much pleased and refreshed by the ride.

Mr. Nahum B. Sweet of North Branch N. H., and Mr. Almos Smith of New Boston, the two deaf-mutes to whom I have already alluded, kindly gave us the ride which we enjoyed so much. We shall always remember it with pleasure.

I must close now, as Misses Cole and Sargent and Mr. Allison are waiting for me to take a walk with them about the city, before I leave for Franklin, which I shall do this afternoon. Franklin is celebrated as having been the home of Daniel Webster, within the walls of whose mansion I shall have the honor to stay two days.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

Reflections on Spring.

There is no season of the year more calculated to awaken joyous feelings in the mind than this vernal season. Bright and beautiful spring! What heart has not felt its genial influences! Not a cloud now obscures the azure sky and the springing grain and verdant meadows give promise of a plentiful harvest. How welcome to one who has long lain on a bed of pain are the blue skies and gentle zephyrs of spring! They come to his couch laden with fragrance, whispering of a far distant world where the breath of winter never comes, and the inhabitants are never sick. But like every earth-born joy, the spring is often laden with mournful memories. Where are they who stood by our side in joy, when last we hailed the gentle spring? Alas! the flowers they loved are blooming on their graves, and night is left to us save their memory; but as the blossom springs from the clod, and the bud from the leafless bough, so we know

that for us also there shall be a resurrection, when the earth and sea must give up their dead, and the righteous shall forever rejoice in the eternal spring of heaven.
M. S. C. B.

A Social Party of Deaf-Mutes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

DEAR JOURNAL:—Please allow me a little space in your valuable weekly to tell your readers something about a small party, which was gotten up among the deaf-mutes here on the evening of the 20th inst.

The party was at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hughes, of No. 188 Mulberry street. As the twilight shadows began to deepen into night, the invited guests commenced to drop in one by one until about twenty were present. The committee on arrangements were Mr. William White, of Brooklyn, and Mrs. E. Landry, of this city. The party was one of social enjoyment, and did not concern any one individual person in particular.

Among the gentlemen at this party, the writer noticed Mr. John Wilkinson, a graduate of the American Asylum and the National Deaf-mute College; Mr. Geo. H. Witschies, an ex-President of the Sanitary Social Club; Mr. Frank Klingman, the First Vice President of the Manhattan Deaf-mute Literary Association; Mr. Wm. White, (the last two above-named young gentlemen are both Brooklynites); Mr. William Pierson, a graduate of the Ohio Deaf and Dumb Institution, and Mr. Daniel Riedel, a graduate of the N. Y. Inst.

Several young ladies were also of the company, and they did much toward making the time pass away pleasantly. A variety of games were played, and dancing was not forgotten. Messrs. Hughes and Riedel caused not a little laughter among the guests by their witty remarks and droll doings. Mr. Hughes has gained for himself the reputation of being a second Horace Greeley, because he loves to tell his deaf-mute friends what he knows about farming, and also on account of his light gray coat which he wears in the house. Mr. H. was one of the earliest pupils of the New York Institution, long before the late Dr. H. P. Peet became its efficient and judicious principal. At that time, Rev. Dr. James Millnor was at its head. Mr. Hughes is now in his sixty-fourth year, and looks well and hearty. We hope that he may live many years longer and enjoy a green old age. Mrs. Hughes was educated at the N. Y. Institution previous to its removal to its present location. Her maiden name was Miss Ann Dwyer. This couple have two promising boys, the older of whom is about twelve years of age and the younger nine. Joseph is at present employed in the office of the Franklin Telegraph company on Broadway. Little Charley danced for the amusement of the guests.

At twelve o'clock (midnight) a bountiful repast was provided, and all seemed to enjoy themselves to their hearts' content, and they all did ample justice to the good things, which are always to be thought of on such occasions.

The whole party was kept up until about eight o'clock the next morning and a good breakfast was furnished before they left. It was a very fortunate thing that no liquor was offered to any one on this occasion. We trust that all at the party had a very enjoyable time. The day had been very unpleasant and rainy, but toward evening the rain drops ceased to fall and the April moon shone out clear and bright all night.

NONPAREIL.
New York, April 24th, 1877.

Base Ball at the Pennsylvania Institution.

TOO LATE IN THE DAY FOR ENDING A SPIRITED CONTEST.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 23, 1877.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—About the first of April, the Silent B. C. Club of this institution was re-organized with the following players: Allabough, 1st B. and captain; Schaaf, catcher; Natter, S. S.; Lee, P.; Oakes, 3d B.; Bruthi, R. F.; Geary, L. F.; Manner, 2d B.; McGinnis, L. F. We have lost three of our best players, whose terms expired last vacation, but the nine as it stands above, is composed of the best players in the institution, and will be able to compete with clubs of the same standing.

Last Saturday, the 21st inst., they played their first game with a picked nine, which although the weather was threatening and both sides out of practice, proved a fine game. Some good batting was done on both sides, and the fielding was as good as could have been expected. Bruthi and Oakes on the part of the Silent Club distinguished themselves by their fine batting. The former scored the only home run, on a clean hit to centre field. Widaman and Mullick for the picked nine acquitted themselves creditably. Darkness came on before the close of the game and only 7 innings were played. Owing to the absence of two players, we were obliged to use substitutes, who filled their places in a satisfactory manner. The game at the end stood 35 to 13 in favor of the Silent Club, as will be seen by the following score:

SECRET CLUB.	O. R.	PICKED NINE.	O. R.
Schaaf, c.	3	Mallick, 1 b.	2
Lee, p.	4	Anthony, c.	2
Allabough, 1 b.	3	Sullivan, r. f.	3
Oakes, 2 b.	3	Widaman, 2 b.	1
Natter, s. s.	4	Fredrick, 1 f.	3
Bruthi, r. f.	1	Sharrer, 3 b.	2
Geary, 3 b.	3	Hummel, c. f.	4
Cooper, 1 f.	0	McGinnis, s. s.	2
Botzum, c. f.	2	Maguin, p.	2
Score of innings:	21 35		21 13
1 2 3 4 5 6 7			
Silent	1 12 1 5 4 3 9=35		
Picked N.	1 1 3 5 0 0 0=13		

Daniel Manner umpired the game up to the 4th inning, when business called him away, and John Goehry, a speaking gentleman, was chosen. Scorer, J. M. Koehler.

OCCASIONAL MOONSHINE.

An Interesting Letter from Lowell, Mass.

MR. EDITOR:—Your columns seem to be pretty well filled with correspondence from other places, which encourages me to add my mite. Your readers have seen an account of the very pleasant gathering at Worcester on the 22d of February last, which I had the pleasure of attending. After taking leave of my kind friends there, who will not soon be forgotten, I proceeded to Boston with a friend, and called on Mrs. Amos Smith, who has lately been very sick and was pleased to find her much improved. Mrs. Wm. Lynde called and spent the afternoon with us and from her we were pleased to hear of the good results attending the new Deaf-mute Society in Boston, in the conversion of several deaf-mutes. I hope they have given their hearts wholly to the Saviour, and that others seeing their good examples will take courage and follow them, for I know they will be happier in this life by so doing, and if they remain faithful unto the end a crown of glory awaits them. Will not those who long ago joined the army of the Lord, go to work in this vineyard, and encourage the beginners in the way of righteousness to press forward and secure the prize?

After leaving Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Lynde accompanied us in the street car until near her residence when we separated, and with my friend, I proceeded to Salem, a place I am always glad to visit, having spent many pleasant hours there in times past. I found the Salem Silent Union was having glorious meetings. The Spirit of the Lord has been with them on several instances in great power, and Bro. Packard or "Deacon," as he is familiarly called among the mutes, having been very diligent lately and has allowed no opportunity to do good or of adding another convert to the army marching to glory, to pass unimproved. I must say he is much liked by those of the Salem mutes who can appreciate earnestness. His sermons are very instructive and clearly delivered, also his lectures, both of which he delivers freely without money and without price. He is often called elsewhere to officiate and has done good service in Boston. May Heaven's blessings rest upon him, is the earnest wish of those who understand him.

Mr. Buxton often makes interesting remarks at the Salem Society meetings, which I have not seen so harmonious for a long time. I enjoy being with them very much and would like to visit them often. But there is, you know, a time for all things, and it is now time for me to close my first letter to the JOURNAL, which if you think worthy of a place in your columns, please insert before it is too stale.

L. LAKE.
Lowell, Mass., April 24th, 1877.

Prof. Job Turner on Daniel Webster's old Farm at Franklin, N. H.

WEBSTER FARM, April 25, 1877.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—I took advantage of my mission in Concord, N. H., not only to visit my relatives here, but also to take a look at the home of Daniel Webster's youth, and the scenes of his earlier professional efforts.

Before leaving Concord, I was informed of two deaf-mute centenarians. In Unity, N. H., lives a deaf-mute woman named Betty Carr, whose age is 106 years. She has never received any education in her life. Should I see her I will tell you all about her. In East Concord resides another deaf-mute woman, Caroline Carter, 85 years old, with no knowledge of books.

Last Monday afternoon I took the cars to Franklin, where I arrived at half-past four. Mr. Odell escorted me to his home, the hospitality of which I enjoyed very much till yesterday afternoon, when I came to this beautiful farm which I admire very much.

During my stay in Franklin, Mr. Odell took me a long ride. He took me to a large paper-mill where I saw wood made into paper, for the New York Times, the Philadelphia Ledger, the Boston Journal, and the N. Y. Herald. The mill is the largest in New England. They showed me a roll of paper five miles long, which they were about to ship to the New York Times office. There are several mills in Franklin, which is a pretty town of 3,000 inhabitants, nearly surrounded by hills, on the top of which I was surprised to find several springs of clear water. There is a large lake on the top of a high mountain in south-western Virginia. The place is called the garden of Virginia.

I have noticed a good many venerable people here who knew Daniel Webster, and still cherish his memory with unfaltering respect. Among them is Judge Nesmith, about 74 years old, who was personally acquainted with Daniel Webster. I have had the pleasure of making his acquaintance. He is so sociable that he is highly esteemed by all who know him.

I happened to meet a photographer, who had a striking resemblance to Mr. Wm. D. Cooke, now a teacher of the Va. Institution, but he was not so large. I arrived here yesterday afternoon, and was warmly received by my cousin, Mr. and Mrs. Burleigh, with whom I am spending a very pleasant time.

While I am writing this, I can plainly see from this parlor a very level, green meadow which Daniel Webster once owned. He sold his farm of 190 acres to my aunt's husband before his removal to Marshfield, where he died. The house where he lived has been enlarged, and converted into the N. H. Orphan Home, which is supported by charity. Mrs. Burleigh and myself went to the cemetery a few rods from her house, where I saw the grave of Judge Webster, the father of Daniel. Proud do I feel to have had the privilege of viewing the "scenes of Daniel's actions."

The house where I am now stopping is celebrated as the spot where he studied law under Mr. Thompson, who afterwards became a professor of Harvard University.

Just before the setting of the sun, I was shown over the old mansion where he lived. My aunt and her family lived there many years, till the death of her husband made her part with the nice farm, because it gave her too much care.

The lady who takes charge of the Orphan Home told me that she knew Prof. Denison and his sister Mrs. President Gallaudet, of Washington, and that they were neighbors of hers about nineteen years. I found her very civil.

This morning Mr. Burleigh and myself rode three miles to the place where Daniel was born. I was shown the spot where the first grist and saw mill in Salisbury was built by Daniel Webster. I have seen Thomas Jefferson's mill in Virginia. Webster and Jefferson were both millers! I saw the room, where Daniel first saw the light. I looked at it with sadness, because it was converted into a kitchen. I noticed a hen sitting in her nest there which looked as if she was sharing his dignity. He was born and raised among the granite rocks which caught my attention. I was taken to the Webster family cemetery where his mother was buried in 1761. The owner of the farm gave me a cane to help me remember the birth place of Daniel Webster. I saw a neighboring hill on which he used to attend church.

I must bring this to a close now, as I am about to start for Boston, where I am to lecture to night.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

Chicago Correspondence.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 26, 1877.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—I have been looking to hear news from home in the shape of a letter from Chicago to your interesting paper, but such copy has for some time come minus that much desired article. Everybody must have been expecting everybody else to write, consequently the log that some one has to roll remains stationary.

Since the date of my last letter, the deaf-mute society has been meeting as usual twice a week. We have from time to time had lectures from Rev. Mr. Mann, Prof. Williams, Mr. Valentine and others. Mr. Valentine delivered a particularly strong lecture against intoxication. His address was close and logical and would be worthy of a reproduction entire. His arguments consisted almost wholly of Scriptural quotations. He made numerous quotations to show first, that intoxicating liquors destroy the body, second, they destroy the mind, and third, the soul. After all this incalculable loss there was absolutely nothing to compensate for it. He alluded to the various efforts of temperance men to stop the sale and use of intoxicating liquors and their meagre success in almost every instance. The great question was how to stop the alarming spread of intemperance. The readiest solution seemed to be to "stop before you begin."

Miss Sallie Brasher lost her mother about two weeks ago. She has our sympathy in her bereavement.

The rest of us deaf-mutes have been joggling along with quiet monotony. Nothing unusual has happened. Nobody is married, everyone has been attending to his own business, and when he had none, he abstained from meddling with that of his neighbors. About a week ago things seemed to be coming to a crisis with the deaf-mute society. We had been renting a fine hall to meet in, but in these times the where-withal could not be found to pay the rent. We were confronted by the fact that our hall had been rented to other parties, and consequently we had to leave. Last night nearly every member was in attendance at a meeting to set their combined wit to work at the solution of the problem. Many members were there who had not been in attendance for many weeks. After ample discussion, we concluded to suspend the meetings of the society for a while but subject to the call of the President. The next question was what to do with our "fixings." It was decided to sell everything except our books, pictures, and a few other necessary articles. The auction was begun at once in our room, and the mutes made good bids for the articles offered. We had an uproarious frolic while the auctioneer was disposing of the goods. Enough was realized to pay the rent, and everyone was in good humor.

DIXIE.

New York and Vicinity Notes.

(From our Own Correspondent.)

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—What delightful spring weather we are enjoying here. About the middle of last week, it began to rain, and we had no cessation until Saturday morning. Today the sky is clear and serenely blue. The trees are beginning to put on their foliage, and the grass looks fresh and green once more.

Sunday afternoon, the 23d inst., there was an unusually large congregation of deaf-mutes at St. Ann's Church. Some of them were from Harlem, Williamsburgh, Brooklyn, Greenpoint, Newark, and Jersey City. Several deaf-mutes were confirmed, among whom were two inmates of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes. Rt. Rev. Bishop Potter, of this city, administered the rite of confirmation to a large number of hearing persons. He was assisted by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Rev. John Chamberlain and Rev. E. Krans, Dr. G. interpreting for the benefit of the deaf-mutes. The singing by the Sunday school children was beautiful, and the music from the handsome organ was splendid. The day was very pleasant, and there was a gentle breeze blowing from the southwest. The church was quite full. Sunday afternoon, the 15th inst., two deaf-mutes were baptized by Dr. Gallaudet at the church.

One Saturday evening, a colored deaf-mute named Henry Simmons, living at No. 112 West 26th street, was knocked down and run over by an unloading express wagon on Broadway. He had about \$15 stolen from him. He was taken to

a hospital and afterwards sent home. He is now well and at work again. Mr. S. is a graduate of the American Asylum. His wife is a native of Kentucky, but was educated at the New York Institution.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Redman, of Newark, N. J., was baptized at St. Ann's Church, on Sunday afternoon, April 1st. Mr. and Mrs. R. were pupils of the N. Y. Inst.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet expects to hold monthly religious services for the deaf-mutes of Mott Haven and vicinity. There are about ten of them there. The doctor has a little granddaughter residing in this place, one year old the twelfth of last month. Her name is Mabel Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Haight are the proud and happy parents of a little daughter, born on the third inst. We wish them much joy.

Mr. James Lewis held a prayer meeting at the house of Mr. and Mrs. A. Weinberger, of Harlem, on Sunday night, the 15th inst.

A fair was held in the Sunday-school room of St. Ann's Church during the second week after Easter. We think that over three hundred dollars were raised. Some very beautiful fancy articles were on sale. Perhaps your Brooklyn correspondent, "Agrippa," will furnish a fuller description of this fair and also of the confirmation, as he was present on both occasions. We understand that he is about to be married to a certain fair deaf-mute young lady, whose name we do not wish to make public at present. Perhaps this report is untrue, so let us wait and see.

TOMMO.

New York, April, 1877.

Prof. Job Turner's Lecture in Boston.

EAST BOSTON, Mass., April 26, 1877.
MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—I am now enjoying the hospitality of my good friend Mr. Geo. A. Holmes in this city, who still is and has been in the Registry of Deeds office in Boston for 21 years. He has a devoted wife and a comfortable home.

Last night I arrived in Boston from Franklin, N. H., in time to deliver a lecture, which I did, on *Decision*, before a large number of deaf-mutes, at John A. Andrews Hall. After my speech several of the deaf-mutes made interesting remarks in relation to *Decision*.

I am glad to say that I find the Boston Deaf-mute Society in a flourishing condition. I trust and pray that it may long continue to be so.

Mr. Holmes is managing the affairs of the society under the auspices of four wealthy gentlemen who are much interested in its welfare, and who take charge of the funds belonging to the Society. His wife, Mrs. Lizzie G., was formerly Miss Lizzie Gilbert of Derby, Conn., a graduate of the American Asylum. Mr. and Mrs. Holmes are blessed with a healthy son named Isaac G., seventeen months old.

Mrs. Hattie G. Wheeler, a graduate of the Asylum, is staying with her sister. She was the wife of Mr. James L. Wheeler, who was for nineteen years a teacher in the American Asylum, and who died Dec. 12, 1863. He was instructed at the New York, Philadelphia, Ohio, and Hartford deaf-mute schools.

I remember when in 1824 this city was used as a pasture place for cows, the milk of which was sold in Boston. There were then but few dwelling houses, but the place is now a large city.

Time warns me to stop writing, as I must go to Bridgewater in an hour or two not only to receive, as a present from my cousin, a historic cane made from a piece of live oak taken from the hull of the old frigate Constitution which had a naval battle with a British ship of war, and which gained a glorious victory over her, but also to make a pilgrimage to the grave of my ancestor, Humphrey Turner, who landed at Plymouth, Mass., from England, in 1626 or 1628, so I must bid you all good-morning.

Yours truly,
JOB TURNER.

PARISH.

Last Wednesday morning, between the hours of one and two the residence of Mr. Simon House, who resides about one-half mile from the village was discovered to be on fire. The house was consumed with most of the contents. There was an insurance. Agent Morse from Mexico was promptly on hand to see to it. This was one of the oldest frame houses in town, being built by the late Abram House, the father of Simon.

Next Monday is the general time for school commencing. The teachers from the school district here, secured a goodly number of schools. Miss Emma Norton teaches for the seventh term at Red Mills. Miss Minnie Aysbury teaches in the Bidwell Dist. Miss Martha Petrie teaches in Matty Dist., Mexico. Mr. Melvin Alsever is retained at West Ambury, and Miss Corn Ford teaches in the bull-dozed Dist., Parish. The people in that district must now be very disappointed. Miss May West teaches in the Seabirds Dist.

We notice that it is asserted by scientific men that there is more insanity among farmers and their wives than others. The cause is their monotony and isolation of life. The remedy lies with them alone. They must institute societies among themselves, for the farmer's mind is unwelcome by others.

OND.

Parish, April 30, 1877.

The lady lives in Mexico, but a few days since she went to Syracuse for pleasure and business. On returning home, she was the "observed of all observers." She had not less than twenty-nine verbenas, and fifteen other flowering plants, together with two or three parcels, a shawl strap, and hand box. The conductor was very polite to her, and only regretted that she lacked two things—a canary and a poodle dog.

BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Boston, Apr. 28, 1877.

ED. INDEPENDENT:—Our usually well satisfied Bostonian has become very restless in the last few days, and mutterings and growlings are heard over the prospects of a general war in Europe. Not that the average Yankee is blind to the money-making chances, in case of a little unpleasantness on the other side, or that he would be too conscientious to take a hand in any little spec, that might extend "Boston commerce," or enrich himself, but the fact is, the

BEAN MARKET HAS ADVANCED

and

Literary Notices.

Scribner appears as usual in elegant typography and choice illustrations. "That Lass of Lowrie's" wins her way more and more into the reader's heart. Dr. Holland leads "Nicholas Mintum" forward in his career. "About Greece and the Greek Museums" enables those who stay at home to enjoy some of the choicest treasures, and the poem on "Agamemnon's Tomb" indicates how Schliemann's discoveries have stirred the popular mind. "Smith's College" for women is described and portrayed as other institutions have been. Lanier and Stoddard contribute notable poems. A. R. Macdonough introduces us to the excitement of Sea-Trap Fishing on the lower affluents of the St. Lawrence, and G. E. Waring, Jr., does a good work in the advocacy and support of "Village Improvement Societies." The editorial departments are just adapted to "human nature's daily use," and have that variety which meets all the tastes of the intelligent home-circle, and in this number they all appear at their best.

St. Nicholas keeps up Christmas all the year round. Its present motto is "the merrie month of May," and it surely does its share to render the month "merrie." J. G. Whittier contributes a poem on "Red Riding Hood." Donald G. Mitchell tells in his own way the story of Ivanhoe. Sidney Lanier reviews the spirit of the Arabian Nights in the "Story of a Proverb." Professor R. A. Proctor points out on diagrams where to find the stars in May. Some dozen other favorite authors sing attractive songs or have good things to say; while fifteen artists devise the illustrations which are so bright and sunny and exhilarating as to make the dull old foggy young again.

Superintendent James G. Knapp, of the Southern Central railroad, has effected a good work at the termini and along the line of that route, in organizing a temperance society among the officers and employees of the company. The organization comprises over ninety members, and maintains a warm and increasing interest. Such a work is of immense benefit to the traveling public as well as the members of the association. —Syracuse Journal.

"Will those goods wear well?" asked she of the clerk.

"Oh, yes, ma'am," was the assuring response, "they will last as long as there is a bit of them left."

She seemed satisfied, and the glib clerk sold a large bill of the material, as well as the woman.

A Michigan girl has gone clear to Japan to marry a Mr. Lilly. She heard that the Lillys toiled not neither did they spin, but dressed in their meeting clothes every day, and she thought she would like to become one. —Boston Post.

There is some help for all the defects of fortune; for if a man cannot attain to the length of his wishes, he may have his remedy by cutting them shorter.

The Case of Greenfield.

PULASKI, April 25.—The bill of exceptions in the case of Greenfield will be settled and a writ of error with a stay of proceedings granted at this term of the court at Pulaski. This is definitely arranged. —One. Palladium.

How strange it is that some men's butter and hops never get sold. They will solemnly pledge you in the summer time that after selling their butter and hops in the fall they will come around and pay that bill. —Booneville Herald.

The first cheese sale of this season of the Mexico Union Factory occurred Tuesday. Fifty-two boxes were sold to Mr. J. Hoos at 12 1/2 cts. per lb. This factory is now making 10 cheeses per day.

In 1876 the fees for swearing in notaries received by the State Treasurer from Oswego county were \$13.50; in 1877, \$46.50. The difference is on account of the appointment of all notaries this year, their terms having expired.

Employees of the Rome, Watertown and Oswego railroad have been served with the blue envelope notifying them of a reduction of wages. Salaries of over \$60 a month are dropped to \$50; between \$50 and \$60 to \$45. The reduction is general along the line.

We are glad to learn that A. L. Munger, who had his limb broken last winter for the second time, is able through the skill and attention of Dr. Johnson, to again ride out. This time he was not confined half as long as he was before, and now has a better use of the muscles of his limb than he had after his leg was set the first time.

It will be seen by the Conference appointments in another column that Rev. A. L. York succeeds Rev. B. F. Barker as P. E. for this district, and that Mr. Barker goes to Camden, and Rev. S. P. Gray goes to Theresa, Jefferson county. Revs. Barker and Gray, during their stay in this community, were always active in the Master's cause, and constantly seeking the good of the people, both in and out of the pulpit; and we hope they will be eminently successful in their new fields of labor. Rev. W. F. Hemway, who succeeds Mr. Gray, is not a stranger to our citizens, as he has both preached and lectured here, and that too with great acceptance. He is a gentleman of fine attainments, and is an able and eloquent preacher.

The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

FOR 1877.

The acknowledged Organ of Literature for the Deaf and Dumb; has the

Widest Circulation and the Best Staff of Correspondents

of any paper of the kind in the entire universe. It is non-political in sentiment, high-toned in moral characteristics; a champion of the truth; a defender of the helpless, and contains

MORE INTERESTING NEWS AND READING MATTER

relating to the Deaf-mutes than any other paper published.

As in the past, so in the future, the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL will be conducted in the interests of the DEAF-MUTES. Its columns will be interspersed with

CHOICE ARTICLES

of reading material suitable to the wants of our class of people. Domestic news paragraphs will be abundant and foreign topics freely supplied.

THE ITEMIZER.

This popular column of personals, will have special and continued attention. We count much on the aid of our friends and readers to keep it supplied with fresh, interesting and new paragraphs.

Our motto, as heretofore, will be to give subscribers their

FULL MONEY'S WORTH

of choice reading, and we shall endeavor to the utmost of our ability to furnish a paper that shall make all who invest money in the enterprise feel satisfied that they have made a

Good Bargain.

OUR ASSISTANT EDITORS, all of whom are so well and favorably known for their literary abilities, will be retained, and the JOURNAL will be conducted on a better plan than ever. Our Correspondents and Contributors, regular, special and occasional, embracing writers of moral articles, and spicy productions will supply our readers with interesting reading matter suited to the tastes of the grave and sedate, and spice that will be relished by the gay and young.

We shall fill weekly as many columns of space during the year as we can in our Paper with

Reading Expressly Designed

For the benefit of the

Deaf and Dumb,

consisting of editorials, current news, interesting stories, information respecting the Institutions for Deaf-mutes, the workings of Deaf-mute Societies and Clubs, deaths, marriages and births, newsworthy, and all that go to make up a paper of the most improved and progressive style. The remaining columns of our Paper will contain reading matter worthy of perusal. The past history of THE DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL is a

SUFFICIENT GUARANTY

That our Paper for 1877 will merit the friendship and generous patronage of a deaf and dumb public.

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